



I captured this picture in the middle of nowhere. Well...in all honesty, it was far from being a familiar spot to me. As a matter of fact, I walk there most every day. It's sort of my 'hiding place' in life. After years of pressure from my doctors not to mention my own failure to take better care of myself, I've started a daily regimen of walking. Sometimes...(rarely) it's right off the side of highways less traveled, but more times than not, locales for me to hidden except from the presence of Almighty God.

I need God. When I was younger, I leaned on my own strength to sustain 'me' as if were some super hero, but in time...my own humanity, not to mention constant inadequacies, failures and just sheer weaknesses, showed me my need of Him more than air to breathe.

Therefore I walk. Not simply to rid my life of pain and care, but to find solace in Him. Surely you too have learned that behind most smiles there's hurt of some kind? Most everyone has hidden pain, known only by themselves and the God who made them.

Haven't we learned the futility of trying to masquerade weaknesses before a God who sees all? Hebrews 4:13 says, "Nothing in all creation is hidden from God's sight; everything is uncovered and exposed before the eyes of Him." God knows your every hurt and pain even more so than you do.

So here's the question for the day: Why try to 'hide' your pain from a God who already knows what you are going through? Cause here's the fact: He loves you in spite of your worst and most hideous failures so very much that He still desires you tell Him what's on your heart.

Tell Him friend. I know this season can be both joyous, but also difficult especially to those who've lost dear loved ones. Tell Him anyway. He's just waiting to hear from you this evening. 😊

I love you

*Pastor*